

donment.

more."

words.

rather ungraciously.

ting in a hot, stuffy train."

He took a couple of turns across the

things, ought to be plainly visible. "Please sit down, Leslie. You make bit."

me nervous, tramping about like that.

"Can't go in?" he demanded, stop-

permit even me to disturb them."

he going to be at this silly job?"

haps. One can't prod a genius."

"It's all tommy-rot," he growled

"I suppose I'd better take the next

"Don't you like talking with me?"

"Of course I do," he made haste to

He stared gloomily at his cigarette

terpiece," she cried.

train back to town."

say! This is rich!"

words to that effect."

the back of his hand.

time to the song of triumph.

she inquired, with a pout.

"I asked you how long?"

a chair. I was never so lazy as now. I've never asked."

The Hollow Seorge Barr McCutcheon George Barr McCutcheon



SYNOPSIS.

road house near New York. Mrs. Wran-ill is summoned from the city and iden body. A young woman who acsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New York Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New 10st in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall determines to shield her actions have been own home. Mrs. and lakes her to her own home. Mrs. Wranfiall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrandall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship the story of the tragedy she forbids the strip ever to tell. Dear me, I am afraid I'll get stout and "Do you think there was any one gross.' and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrandall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrandall at the home of his parents. Sara Wrandall and Hetty return to New York after an you don't mind. Beastly tiresome, sit- present. of a year in Europe. Leslie brother of Challis, makes him-Wrandall, brother of Challis, makes himself useful to Sara and becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrandalls and reparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrandall by marrying his murderess into the family. Leslie, in company with his friend Brandon Booth, an artist, visit's Sara at her country place. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty. Booth has a Launting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a port-folls of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glynn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. his little moustache.

CHAPTER IX .- Continued. Leslie was coming out on an evening train. Booth, in commenting on this, again remarked a sharp change in Hetty's manner. They had been conversing somewhat bouyantly up to the moment he mentioned Leslie's impending visit. In a flash her manner changed. A quick but unmistakable frown sucpeeded her smiles, and for some rean she suddenly relapsed into a state of reserve that was little short of sullen. He was puzzled, as he had been

The day was 19%. Sara volunteered to take him horne in the motor. An errand in the village was the excuse she gave for riding over with him. Heretofore she had sent him over alone with the chauffeur.

She looked very handsome, very tempting, as she came down to the

"By Jove," he said to himself, "she

He handed her into the car with the grace of a courtier, and she smiled ipon him serenely, as a princess might have smiled in the days when knighthood was in flower.

When she sat him down at his little this off my chest," he said bluntly. garden gate, he put the question that "I've been thinking it over all week: had been seething in his mind all the I don't like this portrait painting nonway down the shady stretch they had sense.'

"Have you ever seen Hetty Glynn, the English actress?" Sara was always prepared. She knew

the question would come when least expected. "Oh, yes," she replied, with interest. "Have you noticed the resem-

blance? They are as like as two peas in a pod. Isn't it extraordinary?" He was a bit staggered. "I have never seen Hetty Glynn," he replied. "Oh? You have seen photographs of her?" she inquired casually. "What has become of her?" he ask-

ed, ignoring her question. "Is she still on the stage?"

"Heaven knows," she replied lightly. "Miss Castleton and I were speaking of her last night. We were together the last time I saw her. Who knows?



"It's All Tommy-Rot," He Growled.

She may have married into the nobility by this time. She was a very poor me." actress, but the loveliest thing in the world-excepting our Hetty, of trait monopoly." course."

look in her eyes as she was whirled three to one against you-Hetty, Mr. off to the village, he might not have Booth and I." gone about the cottage with such a he had been in days, and all because of here, Sara, you know I'm terribly keen ty, and they are all pleased with the Hetty Glynn!

Leslie Wrandall did not arrive by about her, I- oh, well, here it is in a the evening train. He telephoned late nutshell: I'm in love with her. Now in the afternoon, not to Hetty but to do you understand?" Sara, to say that he was unavoidably detained and would not leave New ing in love with her," she said calmly York until the next morning. Some "I believe it is a habit men have where thing in his voice, in his manner of she is concerned." speaking, disturbed her. She went to "You're not surprised?" he cried, bed that night with two sources of un- himself surprised. easiness threatening her peace of mind. She scented peril.

HAD SOMETHING LEFT OVER | regiment and ornate enough to suit | owner how it happened, and in doing Senator Was Wondering Just How He over it from top to bottom and at last to arrest him he attempted to show Would Employ the Remnant of

His Salary Left.

Senator John K. Shields of Tennessee is a homelover and likes his own fireside better than the gilded glories of a gaudy hostelry. On his big plantation out in his state he has a large, colonial mansion surrounded by several hundred acres of fine land on which he pastures cattle, ponies and

But when he came to the capital and sought to get a house suitable for "I was only thinking what I would do money in short stories. He said that tablished that his holes in damp soil having curls made smooth and and sought to get a nodes suitable to a with the other five hundred of my salities and penates, he found it a with the other five hundred of my salities about the enormous sums materially assist in carrying off the and less than the average decrease. lifficult task. An energetic real es. ary." ate agent motored him and his wife rom one house to another, each time he price rising skyward for the rent. ne price rising say made and say the senator receives \$7,000 a geon of the Rockefeller institute in ed. "In fact, despite these fakes, the earth worm brings the dirt to teacher this time. She cried tow, the senator receives \$7,000 a geon of the Rockefeller institute in ed. "In fact, despite these fakes, the earth worm brings the dirt to teacher this time. She cried ear, and if he pays out much for rent New York, said the other day of an you'll find that all short story writers the surface in a finely pulverized con- flashing eyes and an indignal he will have to be pretty economical experiment that he deemed danger are short." ous:

a his food and clothing. So he and Mrs. Shields tramped "An experiment of that nature rever houses of all kinds for days. At minds me of the Cinnaminson carder. wale mandae big enough to couse a by accident. He went to show the

and Mr. Booth get on famously to-"She likes him, eh?" "Certainly. Why shouldn't she like him? He is adorable."

summer operation."

He threw his cigarette over the rail ing. "Comes here every day, I sup-

some things were truly sacred to him.

laughed at him. He stiffened.

"My dear Leslie, he is to do me as soon as he has finished with her. I

don't like your manner." "Oh," he said in a dull sort of wonder. No one had ever cut him short comes to, with them, don't you know.

"You are very touchy, it seems to ning. All that silly rot about-"

"I'm sore about this confounded por "I'm sorry, Leslie. I suppose you If he could have seen the troubled will have to give in, however. We are girl."

"I see," he said, rather blankly. about her. I think about her, I dream arrangement."

"I don't see how you could help be-

"Not in the least." "I mean to ask her to marry me,"

"Very reasonable," replied the agent

Senator Shields went over to a win-

dow and stood for a time in deep

"Well, sir, what is it that is puz-

"Nothing much" remarked Shields

Too Dangerous.

Dr. Alexis Carrel, the famous sur-

zling you?" inquired the agent.

'Only \$6.500 a year."

place.

ping before her. He began to pull at fore I go up to town, my dear girl," he announced, in a matter-of-fact way. "No. Hetty's posing. They won't "I've given the whole situation a deuce of a lot of thought, and I've He glared. With a final, almost dramatic twist he gave over jerking at made up my mind to do it. I'm not the sort, you know, to delay matters his moustache, and grabbed up a chair, once my mind's made up. By Jove, which he put down beside her with a Vehemance that spoke plainer than Sara. you ought to be pleased. I'm not such a rotten catch, if I do say it

"Oh. I dare sav."

brows.

who shouldn't." "I say," he began, scowling in the She was perfectly still for a long direction of the doorway, "how long is time, so still that she did not appear to be breathing. Her eyes grew dark-"Silly job? Why, it is to be a maser, more mysterious. If he had taken the pains to notice, he would have seen that her fingers were rigid. "Oh, how can I tell? Weeks, per-

"I am pleased," she said, very gently. She could have shrieked the words. How she hated all these smug Wrandalls!

"I came to the decision yesterday," he went on, tapping the arm of the chair with his finger tips, as if timing say. "But do you mean to say they his words with care and precision. "Spoke to dad about it at lunch. I won't let anybody in where- Oh, I was coming out on the five o'clock, as "Spectators upset the muse, or I'd planned, but he seemed to think I'd better talk it over with the mater first. Not that she would be likely to case for a moment. Then he carefully kick up a row, you know, but—well. for policy's sake. See what I mean? selected a cigarette and tapped it on Decent thing to do, you know. She never quite got over the way you and "See here, Sara, I'm going to get Chal stole a march on her. God knows I'm not like Chal."

Her eyes narrowed again. "No," she said, "you are not like your brother." "Chal was all right, mind you, in her. she inquired innocently, but all the what he did," he added hastily, noting ime her heart was beating violent the look. "I would do the same, 'pon my soul I would, if there were any senseless objections raised in my wanted, what she had hoped for all case. But, of couse, it was right for along. Her purpose now was to enhim, to fan it into fury, to make it uncourage the ugly flame that tortured Hetty. Quite the decent thing, don't heartily, almost exuberantly. endurable. She knew him well: His an attack upon its complacency. Like you think? A fellow's mother is his supreme egoism could not withstand

all the Wrandalls, he had the habit mother, after all. See what I mean?" "She is quite satisfied, then, that of thinking too well of himself. He you are not throwing yourself away on possessed a clearly-defined sense of Miss Castleton," said Sara, with a humor, but it did not begin to include deep breath, which he mistook for a self-sacrifice among its endowments.

He had never been able to laugh at sigh: "Oh, trust mother to nose into himself for the excellent reason that things. She knows Miss Castleton's pedigree from the ground up. There's She realized this, and promptly Debrett, you see. What's more, you can't fool her in a pinch. She knows "Don't snicker, Sara," he growled. He took time to light his cigarette, and blood when she sees it. Father hasn't at the same time to consider his an- the same sense of proportion, however. swer to her question. "In a way, yes. He says you never can tell."

suggested a tort of portrait, of Sara was startled. "What do you course. A sketchy thing, something mean?"

"Oh, it's nothing to speak of; only a like that, you know. But not an allway he has of grinding mother once in a while. He uses you as an exam-"But she doesn't mind," explained Sara. "In fact, she is enjoying it. She ple to prove that you never can tell, and mother has to admit that he's right. You have upset every one of her pet theories. She sees it now, but -whew! She couldn't see it in the old days, could she?"

"I fear not," said she in a low voice Her eyes smouldered. "It is quite natural that she should not want you to make the mistake your brother made."

"Oh, please don't put it that way, Sara. You make me feel like a confounded prig, because that's what it in just that way before. "What's up, And yet my attitude has always been Sara? Have I done anything out of clear to them where you're concerned. I was strong for you from the begin-"Please, please!" she burst out,

quivering all over. "I beg your pardon," he stammered. "You-you know how I mean it, dear

"Please leave me out of it, Leslie," ment she went on calmly: "And so you blithesome air. He was happier than Then he drew his chair closer. "See are going to marry my poor little Het-

"If she'll have me," he said with a wink, as if to say there wasn't any death." "Vivian?"

"Viv's a snob. She says Hetty's What business, says she, has a Wrandall aspiring to the descendant of Henry the Eighth!" "What!"

the Shah of Persia. He took them so shot him. When the police came Humble Assistant of Agriculturist stood up before them in the handsome them how he had shot the owner, and Has Not Hitherto Been Given the in doing so shot a constable. Later, "What is the rent?" asked the sena- in showing the coroner how he had tor, who was mightily pleased with the shot the constable, he shot the coro-That the earth worm has some purpose in life, aside from acting as fish

ner." Short Story Writers. I asked H. G. Wells, while lunching with him last month at the National have been studying him in his rela-Liberal club in London, why he wrote tions to the world They descover no more short stories." The speaker that he is a drain digger and practical was an artist. He continued: "Mr. Wells said that there was very little paid by magazines for short stories surplus moisture and admit light, two fairy-tales. were mostly takes—fakes got up by things which go far towards making children, which writers supported out of that soil productive for the farmer. day school she was questifived vanity. "In fact," Mr. Wells conclud- Furthermore, in digging these holes what she had learned from

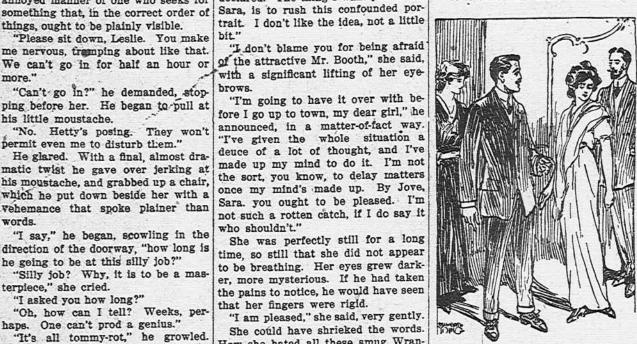
ver nouses of all depositing a considerable the field sea and not getter the agent got them cornered in a "A Cinnaminson carder shot a dog candy factories because of its ease of amount of such soil, but, as there selves wet one single bit-

The motor met him at the station he announced with finality. This was | "The Murgatroyds go back to old he exclaimed. "You must be eager to and Sara was waiting for him in the intended to bowl her over completely. Henry, straight as a plummet. 'Gad, see my life blood scattered all over at, Brandy?" he demanded of his Francisco, there are the very interesttime. "Of course, I'd have to take my Hetty is too good for me."

"Hello," he said shortly. She gave chances," he concluded, with more hu- Sara swished her gown about and him her hand. "Sorry I couldn't get mility than she had ever seen him dis-rose gracefully from the chaise-"No," she said seriously. "She doesn't she said, and he was never to forget "We missed you," she said. "Pull up confide in me to that extent, I fear. the deep thrill in her voice: "Well. I wish you good luck, Leslie

Don't take no for an answer." back there in England?" He put it "Lord, if she should say no," he "Spring fever," he announced. He in the past tense, so to speak, as if gasped, confronted by the possibility was plainly out of sorts. "I'll stand, if there could be no question about the of such stupidity on Hetty's part. 'You don't think she will?"

Her answer was a smile of doubt, the effect of which was to destroy his He was regaining his complacency. porch, his eyes shifting in the eager, "That's neither here nor there," he tranquility for hours. annoyed manner of one who seeks for declared. The thing I want you to do, "It is time for luncheon. I suppose



He Blinked in Astonishment.

we'll have to interrupt them. Perhaps it is just as well, for your sake," she said tauntingly. He grinned, but it was a sickly ef-

"You're the one to spoil anything of that sort," he said, with some ascerbity.

meaning in the word that she flushed. Hetty and Booth came into view at shoulders as he followed close behind

"Hello!" he cried, catching sight of hour. How are you?"

me to talk it over with her, just the smile of pleasure on his lips, his hand consideration. same. So I stayed in and gave them extended. Leslie rose to the occasion. His self-esteem was larger than his the term "prig" as applied to Leslie thought of me—and, incidentally, of grievance. He shook Booth's hand was a misnomer; he hated the "Didn't want to disturb you, Bran-

dy," he cried, cheerily. "Besides, Sara wouldn't let me." He then passed on to Hetty, who had lagged behind. that the hostess was making no ef- cumbered," he remarked sourly. Bending low over her hand, he said fort to take part in it, whether from something commonplace in a very low lack of interest or because of its frivtone, at the same time looking slyly olous nature he was, of course unout of the corner of his eye to see if able to determine. Later, he was Booth was taking it all in. Finding struck by the curious pallor of her that his friend was regarding him rath- face, and the lack-luster expression er fixedly, he obeyed a sudden impulse of her eyes. She seldom removed her and raised the girl's slim hand to his gaze from Wrandall's face, and yet lips. As suddenly he released her fin- there persisted in the observer's gers and straightened up with a look mind the rather uncanny impression of surprise in his eyes; he had distant she did not hear a word her tinctly heard the agitated catch in her brother-in-law was saying. He, in throat. She was staring at her hand turn, took to watching her covertly. in a stupefied sort of way, holding it At no time did her expression change. rigid before her eyes for a moment For reasons of his own, he did not before thrusting it behind her back attempt to draw her into the converas if it were a thing to be shielded sation, fascinated as he was by the from all scrutiny save her own.

"You must not kiss it again, Mr. face. Once he had the queer sensa-Wrandall," she said in a low, intense tion of feeling, rather than seeing, a voice. Then she passed him by and hurried up the stairs, without so much it down to fancy on his part. as a glance over her shoulder.

a sudden there swept over him the this strange ghost at the feast, for, unique sensation of shyness-most to Booth's mind, the ghost of Challis unique in him. He had never been Wrandall was there. ashamed before in all his life. Now he was curiously conscious of having overstepped the bounds, and for the to call her attention to Mrs. Wrandali, first time to be shown his place by a he was amazed to find that every vesgirl. This to him, who had no tige of color had gone from the girl's scruples about boundary lines.

tile and gay. There was a bright spot that she was aware of the other womin his cheek, however, that betrayed an's abstraction was not for an inhim to Sara, who already suspected stant to be doubted. Suddenly, after the temper of his thoughts. He talked a quick glance at Sara's face, she aeroplaning without cessation, direct- looked squarely into Booth's eyes, and ing most of his conversation to Booth, he saw in hers an expression of actual yet thrilled with pleasure each time concern, if not alarm. she said, collecting herself. After a mo- Hetty laughed at his sallies. He was beginning to feel like a half-baked tence when Sara laughed aloud, withschoolboy in her presence, a most de- out excuse or reason. The next inplorable state of affairs he had to stant she was looking from one to the admit.

"If you hate the trains so much. and your automobile is out of whack. use doubting it. "They're tickled to why don't you try volplaning down from the Metropolitan tower?" de- for a laugh, he was quite sure of that. manded Booth in response to his lugu- Flushing slightly, she murmured somebrious wail against the beastly luck thing about having thought of an much too good for me, blood and bone. of having to go about in railway amusing story, and begged him to coaches with a lot of red-eyed, nose- go on, she wouldn't be rude again. blowing people who hadn't got used to their spring underwear yet. "Sinister suggestion, I must say," a word or two.

Credit It Deserves.

bait, chicken feed or even being man-

gled in the interests of science, is

lighting engineer.

Challis Wrandan is found murdered in cool, awning-covered verandah as he She looked at him for an instant, what Vivvy doesn't know about Britdrove up. There was a sullen, dissat- and then shook her head. "I'd like to ish aristocracy isn't worth knowing. I've had three lessons this week. Next together on the porch a few minutes of the Holy Orthodox religion—as the The husband pricked up his ear She looked it up the time they tried to week Bronson says I'll be flying like later. Hetty had gone upstairs with members of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the the state of the Eastern or Greek "How the deuce did you know who were the state of the stat ed out comfortably, lazily, in a great | He stared. "You don't mean to say convince her she ought to marry the a gull. 'Gad, it's wonderful. I've had Mrs. Wrandall, her arm clasped tightchaise-lounge, her black little slippers she'd be fool enough—" he began inpeeping out at him with perfect aban- credulously, but caught himself up in says she's a darling. She's right: of course—net result a barked knee and a peeled elbow." "Watch out you're not flying like pleasantly

an angel before you get through with out last night." He shook her hand play. "Do you know of any one else?" longue. Extending her hand to him it, Les," cautioned the painter. "I see Chicago was killed yesterday." "Oh, I love the danger there is in

it," said Wrandall carelessly. "That's what gives zest to the sport." hour. Oh, it is wonderful, Mr. Wran- at home, and so on and so forth.

"I'll take you out in a week or two. Miss Castleton, if you'll trust your-

self with me." fledgelings."

Wrandall with some heat. "Don't be a wet blanket, old man." "I was merely suggesting she'd bet-

wings." "Jimmy Van Wickle took his wife aeroplaning.

"It's common report that she keeps Jimmy level, no matter where she's were quite cool by this time, but his got him," retorted Booth. hold me level," said Leslie, with a progone to the trouble to come all the

found bow to her. "Can't you, Miss way out in a stuffy train, by Jove, it Castleton?" She smiled. "Oh, as for that, Mr.

to cling pretty closely to your own quick about it, as there might be a "Rather ambiguous, that," he remarked dubiously.

"She means you never get below it, Leslie," said Booth, enjoying himself. impress Murray, who said he thought aeroplaning," said Wrandall, quick to dall's room, and he'd get it as soon recover. "Vivian says I'll break my as the way was clear, if Mr. Wrandall neck some day, but admits it will be didn't mind waiting. a heroic way of doing it. Much nobler "Certainly," he said with so much than pitching out of an automobile or lie, "I wouldn't be here now." catapulting over a horse's head in Central park." He paused for effect automobile whirled up to the portethat instant. The painter was laying before venturing his next conclusion. cochere. a soft, filmy scarf over the girl's bare "It must be ineffably sublime, being squashed-or is it squshed?-after a drop of a mile or so, isn't it?"

He looked to see Miss Castleton sir." Wrandall. "Train late, old chap? wince, and was somewhat dashed to window, quite oblivious to the peril He came up with a frank, genuine he was in figuratively for her special Booth was acutely reminded that

flectively he rhymed with "pad." course of this one-sided discussion points. "If you don't mind being enstudy of that beautiful, emotionless

haunted look in her eyes, but he put And Leslie babbled on in blissful He blinked in astonishment. All of ignorance of, not to say disregard for,

Turning to Miss Castleton with a significant look in his eyes, meant to face. She was listening to Wrandall All through luncheon he was vola- and replying in monosyllables, but

Leslie was in the middle of a senother in a dazed sort of way, as if coming out of a dream.

Wrandall turned scarlet. There had been nothing in his remarks to call she informed him on his return. subject and sullenly disposed of it in poor fellow."

But he was perplexed. CHAPTER X. Wren Proposes.

The young men cooled their heels for an hour before word was brought they built a fort with watchtowers and "I love it, too," said Hetty, her eyes down to them that Mrs. Wrandall agleam. "The glorious feel of the begged to be excused for the afterwind as you rush through it! And noon on account of a severe headyet one seems to be standing perfect- ache. Miss Castleton was with her, ly still in the air when one is half a but would be down later on. Mean- reason, however, in the character of it. The nail came off on the middle mile high and going fifty miles an while they were to make themselves Booth took his departure, leaving

Leslie in sole possession of the porch. He was restless, nervous, excited; half-afraid to stay there and face Het-"I will go," she announced promptly. ty with the proposal he was deter-Booth frowned. "Better wait a mined to make, and wholly afraid to bit." he counseled. "Risky business, forsake the porch and run the risk of Miss Castleton, flying about with missing her altogether if she came down as signified. Several things "Oh. come now!" expostulated disturbed him. One was Hetty's deplorable failure to hang on his words as he had fondly expected her to do; and then there was that very disquiter wait till you've got used to your eting laugh of Sara's. A hundred times over he repeated to himself that sickening question: "What the devil with him the third time up," said Les- was there to laugh at?" and no anlie, as if that were the last word in swer suggested itself. He was decidedly cross about it.

Another hour passed. His heels blood was boiling. This was a deuce "I dare say Miss Castleton can of a way to treat a fellow who had was! With considerable asperity he rang for a servant and commanded Wrandall, I think we can all trust you him to fetch a time table, and to be train leaving before he could get back if it took him as long to find it as it took other people to remember their obligations! His sarcasm failed to "That's the one great principle in there was a schedule in Mrs. Wran-

"If I minded waiting," snapped Les-As the footman was leaving, Sara's

"Who is going out, Murray?" he called in surprise. "Miss Castleton, sir. For the air,

"The deuce you say!" gasped the We've been expecting you for the last find that she was looking out of the harassed Mr. Wrandall. It was a pretty kettle of fish! Hetty appeared a few minutes later,

attired for motoring. "Oh, there you are," she said, espying him. "I am going for a spin. Want to come along?" He swallowed hard. The ends of his mustache described a pair of ab-It occurred to him early in the solutely horizontal exclamation

> "I don't in the least mind," said sha sweetly.

"Where are you going?" he asked without much enthusiasm. He wasn't to be caught appearing eager, not be. Besides, it wasn't anything to be flippant about. "Yonder," she said, with a liberal sweep of her arm, taking in the whole



"What the Devil Was There to Laugh

landscape. "And be home in time to dress for dinner," she added, as if to relieve his mind. "Good Lord!" he groaned,

have to eat again?" "We have to dress for it, at least," she replied.

"I'll go," he exclaimed, and ambled off to secure a cap and coat. "Sara has planned for a run to Lenox tomorrow if it doesn't rain," "Oh," he said, staring. "Booth gets

a day off on the portrait, then." "Being Sunday," rhe smiled. "We knock off on Sundays and bank holfdays. But, after all, he doesn't really He had little zest for continuing the get a holiday. He is to go with us

(TO BE CONTINUED)

EARTH WORM OF MUCH VALUE | ground, the scientist figures that the daily deposit by earth worm excava-The United States davy department tion amounts to 50 pounds for every acre which they inhabit. This scat- smokeless torpedo boat destroyes, tered over the leaves and mold ai- just as the navies of all the other ns. ready there has a distinct fertilizing tions are trying to do; but a recers found by cracksmen when they envalue, which, in conjunction with the test gave results most gratifying to tered the plumbing establishment of trial and also the Snative Wash. They's effect of light and drainage already the officials. It was shown during the Pahl & Henry, in the business dis-

now admitted by the observers who hitherto enjoyed. She Was No Easy Mark. Martha is seven, and has shown hornets," carried off the smokeless ighting engineer.

At any rate it is now definitely estable to learning lessons, being washed to learning lessons are lessons as the lessons are lessons as the lessons are lessons as the lessons are lessons are lessons as the lessons are lessons are lessons as the lessons are lessons a

d Deep Sea. dition. It is a rich loam and thus pre- her pretty head. "Way, pared is extremely fertile. teacher told me today that new & Co. Electric power has been adopted by able of depositing a considerable the Red sea and not getter to draw a mount of such soil but a sea and not getter to draw a s to dro , that we

aims to develop to perfection the noted, would seem to entitle the earth annual speed tests of the third and trict. They followed directions and and cannot express my thanks for what fourth groups, including ten vessels. worm to a respect which he has not The Jouett exceeded her contract speed by averaging 32.9 on a two

e in his "Expedition egiment" (to the Low ed in London in 1637, mmand charged upon were some distance ish army. The

OLD RUSSIAN CHURCH ALL EQUAL IN THE DANCE

Interesting Ruins Found at Fort Ross. California.

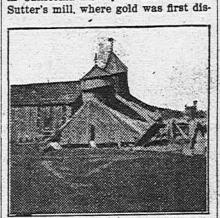
Structure Was Built by Members of Russian-American Fur Company Expedition in 1813 and Used for Place of Worship.

San Francisco.-At Fort Ross, California, some fifty miles north of San "I dare say she was thinking about American Fur company came south you falling a mile or two," said Booth from Sitka, and made a settlement at beautifully tailored figure. "I was Bodega bay, which they called Port | your chauffeur two years ago." Rumiantsof. Two years later they chose a position for their main post about twenty miles farther north, a little beyond the Russian river, which they called the Slavianka. At this point, which they named Ros, or Rus, mounted 40 cannon.

> a peaceful trading post and a center it went all over his hand. He would for sealing operations. There was no just scream every time I went to wash the Indian inhabitants of the region, finger. for a post of such strength, and it seems probable that the company in- all the time. The trouble lasted two tended to hold the territory as a Rus- or three months. Then I sent and got sian colony, and by gradual settlement some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and farther south, to offer an effective challenge to the claims of Spain to the coast region north of San Francisco. dry it good and apply the Cuticura The fort was built of heavy red- | Ointment. Relief was found in two

> wood timbers. It was about one hun- or three days and the ringworm was dred yards square, and contained the cured in two weeks after using Cutquarters of the officers and men, workshops, warehouses, granaries, a windmill, and, of course, bathhouses. The population varied between two hundred and four hundred, inclusive of free with 32-p. Skin Book, Address postsome Aleuts who were employed in the sealing and sea-otter industry. The fur business grew to be large and very profitable. Sir George Simpson, the governor of the Hudson Bay company, who visited Fort Ross in 1841, reported that up to that time no less than eighty thousand sea-otter skins alone had been taken and marketed by hard times—theatrical and otherwise. the Russian-American company. In 1813 the Russians built a church, and this town that I envy. He's busy all there the gorgeous ritual of the Greek | the time. Everywhere I go I see pec-

Catholic church was conducted until pie using his machines." the close of the Russian occupation. That came in 1842. There was con- company. stant friction between the Russians and the Spanish and Mexican governments. In 1824 the Russian government bound itself, by the treaty of London, not to acquire territory on the Pacific coast south of 54 degrees 40 minutes latitude. So there was nothing for the fur company to do but to seek a purchaser for the settlement. After the Hudson Bay company had refused to buy the property, it was sold in 1840 to "Captain" Sutter, who lives in California history as the owner of



The Roof of the Russian Church. covered in 1848. He paid \$30,000 for the buildings and other effects at Fort grapes and lemon juice, combined Ross and four smaller settlements in with lithia, and has been used for the neighborhood. In 1842 the Russians sailed away for Sitka. Four

years later California passed from Mexico to the United States. There are few relics of the Russian occupation still to be seen at Fort Ross. The commandant's house still jure; makes a delightful effervescent stands, and parts of the stockade can yet be seen. The church was in fair should take now and then to keep the condition until the great earthquake of 1906, which threw the roof, with here say they sell lots of Jad Salts to its quaint cupola and belfry, to the folks who believe in overcoming kidground. But even then the massive timbers, fastened with hand-wrought Adv. bolts and spikes, held together.

TRIALS OF YE OLDEN DRINKER

No Inebriate of Today Would Stand for the Rule as Here Outlined.

London.-Here is an extract from the Diocesan Registry at Gloucester which would make a modern drinker sit up.

"Drunks" were ordered, the record states, to stand up on the coming Sunday after the homily and say: "We are sorie for our intemperance

in over moche drynke, intending to amende ourselves for hensforthe and to lyve sobrelye, and the learne the creed, the lord's prayer and the ten commandments, bye the feasts of all saints next."

This was in August, 1551.

BUGS PAINTED ON CHEEKS Birds and Beetles in Natural Colors Adorn the Faces of Paris Beauties.

Paris. - Designs painted on the cheeks are the latest barbarous eccentricity indulged in by Parisiennes, which is ousting the colored wigs. The fad now is to have a miniature work of art in the form of a bird, bug, lizard or what not painted in natural colors on the cheek.

Safeblowers Obliged. Stockton, Cal.-"Don't blow the safe Here's the combination." A note bearing these words was made away with \$8.50.

"There's no sense in having a \$300 safe wrecked when there is only \$8.50 hours' run. The Beale, of the "sea in it," a member of the firm explained subsequently.

Makes a Comparison. Philadelphia.-Bishop Kinsolving of southern Brazil, in contrasting the and to-day holds the record of being the home life of George Washington to that in Newport and Reno, declared that the homes of rich society people today "exude a noxious moral poison."

Onion Farine Is Near. Springfield, fass.—An onion famine bounded slaward.

eled Distinctions That Once Prevailed in "Society."

A well-known New York millionair and his wife went to a trottery on afternoon with the idea of doing a liv tle incognito dancing. One of the pro-

fessional partners approached. "May I have the pleasure?" he said The lady was gracious and the whirled off into a lively one-ste; When the number was over the ric man's wife complimented the profe sional on his dancing.

"Thank you, Mrs. Blank," he mu mured, calling her by her real name were?" he asked.

"You don't remember me?" said the professional cavalier, straightening h

RINGWORM SPREAD ON HAND

R. F. D. No. 2, Box 67, Ellijay, Ga .-would itch so badly he would scratch

"I used - and it got worse began to use them. I would wash his hand with the Cuticura Soap and cura Soap and Ointment." (Signed)

Cuticura Soap and Ointment soid throughout the world. Sample of each card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv.

The Fortunate Mr. V. There is a theatrical magnate New York who is up on the needs "Well," he said, "there's one guy in

"Who's that?" inquired one of the

DRINK LOTS OF WATER

Backache or Bladder Trouble-Weutralize Acids. Uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; set sluggish, ache, and feel like lumps of

generations to clean clogged kidneys

ney trouble while it is only trouble.-

"We should be patient and forbean ing toward our fellowman," said the ready-made philosopher; "generous forgiving and eager to assist." "Humph!" exclaimed the telephone erator; "you've got to be all that and more in order to hold this situation.

Literally.

LONG SICKNESS

ham's Vegetable Compound.

female weakness. pain and irregulari-ties. The pains my sides were in creased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such

awful bearing down eelings, was lepressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, he eyes. I had six co tors from whom I received only tem rary relief. I decided to give Lydia Z.

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair "If these lines will be of any benefit

you have my permission to publish them." - Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, James Street, Elkhart, Indiana. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

pound, made from native roots and her is, contains no narcotic or harmful dru ", most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntar; testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetaspringheid, sation. Reserves in the threatens the sation. Reserves in the Connecticut salley, the country's chief confidential) Lynn, Mass., for source of supply, have dwindled to a few hundred carloads and prices have bounded showard.

"My son's ringworm began on the back of his hand. A flery red spot came about as large as a dime and it The settlement was ostensibly only it till it bled. It began to spread till

Josie Parks, Jan. 4, 1913.

the tired business man, but a little bit shy on general education. In his office they were discussing the prevalent

"Why, this guy, Vacuum, that makes all them patent cleaners!"

TO FLUSH THE KIDNEYS Eat Less Meat and Take Salts for

lead. The urine becomes cloudy; the bladder is irritated, and you may be obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night. When the kidneys clog you must help them flush off the body's urinous waste or you'll be a real sick person shortly. At fire you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, you suffer from backache, sick headache, dizziness, stomach gets sour, tongue coated and you feel rheumatic twinges when the weather is bad. Eat less meat, drink lots of water also get from any pharmacist four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of

and stimulate them to normal activity, also to neutralize the acids in uring, so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder weakness Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot inlithia-water drink which everyone kidneys clean and active. Druggis

Nothing New to Operator.

"Isn't that girl's talk killing?" "She sure does murder the king's

English."

Yields To Lydia E. Pink

